The Darkness Within

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Summary: Harry is throw in Azkaban for attempting to murder his brother, Henry who is the BWL, but Harry gets into a fight with another prisoner and is left severely disfigured, he vows revenge on Henry and the world, he rallies the prisoners to join him and they escape, now with a new threat on the loose, Voldemort is the least of the magical world's worries.

    1. Chapter 1

Chapter 1

It was just another day for Harry Potter, brother of Henry the almighty boy who lived, it was dinner time for the students of Hogwarts and Harry was sitting away from the other 5th year Gryffindors who after 5 years we're still swooning over his brother. Harry was eating a chicken leg when pumpkin juice was poured all over him, he turned around to see Henry with his massive group of fans laughing, Henry had poured the juice on Harry.

"Look at my loser brother, he's so easy to push around."

"Yea, look at him!" Said Ron with a huge grin.

Harry just sat there unmoving but on the inside he was burning with the wildfire of untamable rage. The rage of all the years he had to suffer at the hands of his brother's constant tortument and his parents willful neglect of him were now mixing with the anger he was feeling now.

"What's the matter brother, you gonna cry."

When Harry turned to face Henry, Henry was immediately terrified at what he saw, he looked into Harry's eyes and saw nothing but pure hate and rage tearing into his soul, something no person should have, let alone a 15 year old boy.

"I. Hate. You."

Henry was speechless, he always knew Harry harbored anger towards him but he never thought he hated him with such passion and Henry wouldn't have believed Harry's words, but his eyes told him everything, Henry could've sworn he saw a flash of blood red in Harry's eyes.

"Harryâ€¦"

"I'm going to do something I've been wanting to do my whole life."

Henry noticed a change in Harry's posture and voice, it was much colder, more sinister, much darker, to Henry this wasn't his brother, but someone far more dark and dangerous.

"And what is that Harry?"

"I'm going to kill you."

Harry grabbed a knife off the table and lunged at Henry pushing him to the ground.

"Harry please don't do this!"

"How many times did I beg you to stop and you didn't!"

"Harry listen to me, you're not a killer."

"Of course not, all I am to you and mum and dad is a freak that doesn't deserve love or compassion from anyone, but it's always the quiet and the outcasts that get you in the end. See you in hell brother!"

Harry raised the knife to strike Henry but was suddenly blasted across the great hall dropping the knife in the process. Henry turned to see Dumbledore lowering his wand while rushing over to Henry.

"Professor, what did you do to Harry?!

"I'm sorry Henry, but I had to act fast to prevent Harry from harming you or anyone else. Don't worry Henry, he is only unconscious, but I'm afraid I have to contact the aurors."

"But Professor Dumbledore, there must be another way!"

"I'm sorry my boy, but there is no other way."

Dumbledore told the teachers to keep watch on Harry and then went to his office to contact the aurors. 30 minutes later the aurors were dragging Harry to Azkaban.

Harry woke up on the boat on the way to Azkaban with other prisoners condemned to hell on earth. When they landed they entered the prison and were escorted down the many hallways and cell blocks before coming to a stop in a cell block.

"Alright assholes, in your cells!" One prisoner noticed Harry and confronted him.

"Your Harry Potter aren't you, brother of that arrogant boy who lived."

"Who's asking."

"I am boy, and you better watch your cheek Potter."

"It is you who must watch your cheek if you wish to live to the next sunrise."

"Are you threatening me boy!"

"Yes I am, but I doubt you can hurt a fly considering you're too dumb to know when someone threatens you."

"You son of a bitch!"

The man grabbed one of the few torches in the hallway and pushed the flames and burning ashes into the right side of Harry's face.

"AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHAAAAAAAAGGGGGGG!"

"That will teach you to respect your superiors boy!"

Harry suddenly lunged for the guard and took his wand.

"AVADA KEDAVRA!"

The guard fell dead and then Harry summoned the torch which was now on the floor to his hand.

"Now I can repay you in kind." Harry thrust the burning torch into the man's face which caused agonizing screams to echo through the prison. Harry kept pressing the torch until the man was dead.

"You answer to me now, follow me and you can have your revenge on the people that tried to put you here."

Harry used the wand to conjure a mirror and he looked into it, what he saw was the entire right side of his face burned and disfigured beyond repair. He was also bleeding from a few spot but he just ignored it.

"Release all the prisoners and tell them to meet me down by the dock, for today we begin the war on the corruption and false idols that the wizarding world has fallen victim too."

Harry went to the prisoner personal possessions storage and reclaimed his wand, in the process he found a large pure black cloak that was charmed to make the surrounding area as cold as a dementor can and completely hide someone's face in total darkness when the hood was up , he then conjured a black dragon hide mask for the right side of his face and put in on his face. At that moment he realized that Harry Potter was now dead, now only the monster remained. He slipped on the cloak and boots and walked out of the storage. Harry Potter was no more, Harry realized he needed a new name for himself, something that

fit him perfectly. He thought about it all the way to the docks and then the perfect name came to him. As Harry walked onto the docks, The Grim Reaper rose from the ashes of Harry Potter.

2. Chapter 2

Chapter 2

MASS BREAKOUT FROM AZKABAN!

**Earlier today, the prisoners of Azkaban rioted against the aurors and dementors guarding the prison and escaped, among the new inmates being transported to the prison was Harry Potter, the brother of Henry Potter, the few surviving aurors of the prison riot say that it was Harry Potter that led the riot and freed all the prisoners and killed several guards himself. It is still unclear of what exactly caused the riot and why Harry Potter was the leader of these savage acts, the ministry is conducting a full scale investigation on the riot along with the largest manhunt in the history of the magical world for the escaped prisoners and their leader. More on this story as it develops.**

Henry put down the Daily Prophet as did the rest of the students and staff of hogwarts, each with an expression of horror and fear on their faces. Henry couldn't believe that his brother, the shy and secretive one of the Potter twins was leading a massive army of dark wizards.

"Henry, I'm so sorry about your brother."

"I just can't believe it Hermione, my brother murdered several people in cold blood and now he has complete control over an army of psychopaths."

"Which only makes him far more dangerous."

"Well, at least old voldie has something to distract him for awhile."

"Ron, I don't think that's a good thing."

"Hermione's right Ron, now with two psychopaths running around with massive armies, the world is in more danger than ever before."

"That also means with another dark lord around, Harry and Voldemort will be in a massive power struggle."

"One thing is clear, this war just got even more dangerous."

Malfoy Manor

Voldemort had gathered every member of his inner circle to discuss the riot at Azkaban and how to kill Harry Potter and gain his followers as his own. So far the meeting wasn't going well for Voldemort and was quickly losing his patience.

"My lord, we could ally ourselves with Potter and have him help us."

"You fool, Potter is just like myself when I was his age and that means he will turn on us when it benefits him most and when we're at our most vulnerable."

"Then what should we do my lord?"

"We find Potter and kill him Lucius, then we rally his followers to our cause."

Just then a death eater came running in, he had clearly been sprinting through the manor.

"My lord!, Potter's here and he's trying to take the manor!

"All death eaters to your positions, are prepare for battle!"

Harry was leading his men through the now destroyed iron gates of Malfoy Manor and laid siege to the mansion, Harry and his men were raining spell fire on the defending death eaters, cutting them down one by one. They made their way to the main courtyard where Voldemort and his most elite death eaters were waiting.

"Harry Potter, the brother of the boy who lived, finally seeing the world for what it really is.

"Lord Voldemort, the man that every wizard and witch in the world fears most, I must say to make yourself so feared that people don't even dare to say your name is quite an accomplishment."

"You have joined the side with true power, you have realized the light holds no real power, only the dark."

"Darkness is my ally Voldemort, I was raised in it, in the deserted parts of Potter Manor, to escape my wretched family, I didn't see the light until I was much older, by then the light was nothing but blinding to me."

"You remind me of myself at your age Potter, we are very much alike."

"Yes, but you know what that means Riddle, I kill however gets in my way, and you are in my way."

"May the best man win Potter."

"May the best man win Riddle."

They both quickly drew their wands and cast at the same time.

"Avada Kedavra!"

Jets of green light shot out of their wands and collided with each other, the two titans clashed as their duel sent waves of raw magic around the courtyard, destroying anything in it's path. Both armies stopped and watched the duel in amazement. Both Harry and Voldemort were on even ground in this duel so Voldemort switched tactics. He attacked Harry's mind suddenly and caught Harry off guard, Voldemort began replaying the worst moments of Harry's childhood first, then his time at Hogwarts and then his memories of his parents abandon him

in favor of Henry. But this backfired a few minutes later, Harry threw Voldemort out of his mind and then what came next was a surprise to everyone. Harry was forming a ball of pure dark magic from his hate and anger stirred by Voldemort's mind games and sent it flying towards Voldemort. Voldemort screamed in pain as the energy surrounded him began to literally dissolve him. Finally with one last scream Voldemort had been vaporized, and was no more. Harry then turned to the shocked death eaters.

"Your leader is dead, defeated by his own arrogance, do you wish to share his fate, or will you join me and succeed where he failed! Together, we can bring down the true evil of this world, those who claim to stand for the light, only together can we restore the magical world to its true glory!"

It wasn't long before the death eaters began to bow to their new master, the man who hid the disfigured part of his face behind a mask, but represented true evil. Harry was now the true master of darkness, and he wouldn't have it any other way.

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